

NO REVIVES

PSYCHO-FRAME

Hate flows through my veins
A pathogen to harness pain
A rat to flames
Your sealed mouth won't speak my name
A bloated corpse
Throat filled with urethane
Hell is inside of me
I am supremacy
Your death is ecstasy

The embodiment of everything that I despise
Visceral beatings, skin torn into shreds
The light begins to pour behind your eyes
From the new skylight in the top of your head

Choke and vomit on rhetoric that you spew day to day
Until I stomp your memories into paste
By my hands you fucking die today
And I'll rejoice and piss on your grave

These crimson hands treat your flesh like a toy
Watch the blood turn from scarlet to void
Desecrate the monument you built for yourself
A fucking 5.56 bores through the top of your mouth

Fuck your fucking self
A flaccid bitch with my name in your mouth
So I'll sew it up for you
Face smashed across the pavement
Take your body and rearrange it
I'll fill your brain with fifteen bolts

Bite the barrel, taste the lead
Get on your knees, too late to repent
Bite the barrel, taste the fucking lead
Feel it eviscerate the top of your head

My reign begins
With an exhalation of fucking blood
An umbral vessel devoid of love
Your hollow skull rattles across the fucking floor
And I am satisfied bathing in gore

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Fuck your face
Eat grenades

Money shot
I'm aiming down the sight
Violence personified

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